

# Tell Me

## Boogie

Yo, yo, uh

Don't tell me when I lose, uh, tell me when I win, uh  
Don't tell me where I'm at, nigga, tell me where you been, woah  
Tell me you won't never tell me sucker shit again, uh  
Tell me it's that year and tell me not to overspend  
Tell me, tell me, tell me  
Tell me work on all my habits  
Tell me to relax, but tell me when I'm bein' passive  
Don't let me get no pass, make me own it for my actions  
Don't tell me 'bout my love if you can't tell me how to match it  
Tell me, tell me that she fuck with me  
Tell me she won't cheat on me  
Tell me that she got me, shit, I swear she tell me anything  
Tell me that you over us, tell me she ain't into me  
No, you ain't gotta tell me, I can tell just by your energy  
Tell me get the shit that I ain't never understood  
Tell me how to fix the hood if I ain't never in the hood  
Tell me when I'm doin' wrong, but tell me when I'm doin' good  
You ain't gotta tell it all, my nigga, tell me what you could, uh  
Wish I could tell you to live your life different  
I gotta watch what I tell you, I can't be dry snitchin'  
So this the part where I tell you my past  
Hunnid been livin' off bad judgement  
Lost my will and it turned into a crash dummy  
Mama sent me on this dark path, she tried to go reroute it  
She sent me to this church, she looked for purpose and I found it  
In this city they call Compton, ain't no murder was around it, uh  
Never seen a gang, but shit I heard a lot about it, uh  
I ain't seen no street that said ''Jesus'' on it  
Paintin' in this image, we put graffiti on it, uh  
I wish I had a father that could tell me to never bang  
But I cling to this neighborhood, like that nigga that never came  
'Cause I ain't tryna tell you live your life different  
I gotta watch what I tell you, I can't be dry snitchin', ssh, uh  
You tellin' me my past is gon' protect me?  
You tellin' me I tell 'em that I'm Christian, they won't press me?  
Is your ties beneficial? Is your God really with you?  
If your time come and get you, will they slide and avenge you?  
Is your prop finna hit you? Do you hide every issue?  
Is you finna tell a lie and say you try and pretend to?  
'Cause ain't nobody tell me that I hate the shit  
And that the shit ain't about music, but relationships  
The buried pain in my soul only tainted it, uh  
If you ain't married to the cause, then don't engage in it  
I spent days in it, I keep, they can fuck 'em  
I told 'em I want all the smoke, somebody humbled me, uh  
Has your talent been matchin' your work ethic? Uh  
Would you drop what you value for turnin' reckless?  
I learnt better, 'cause I done told it all  
God